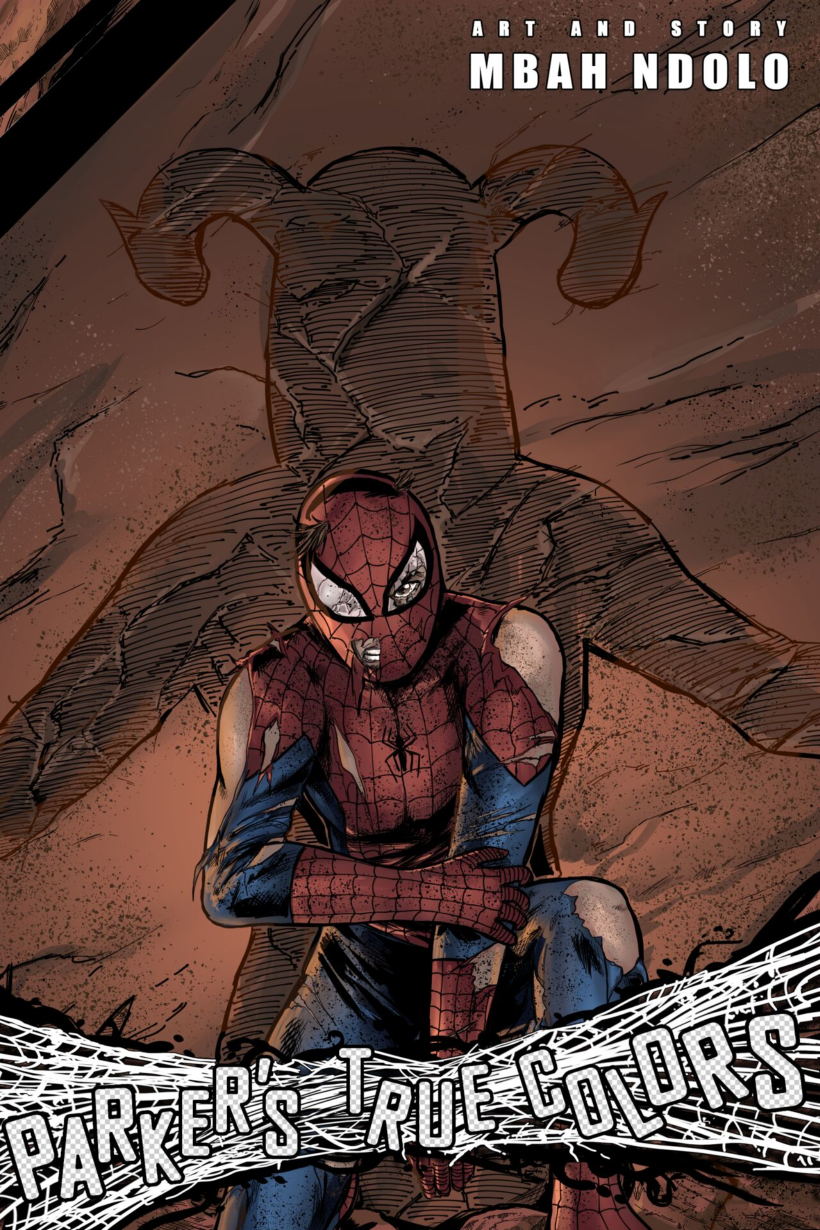
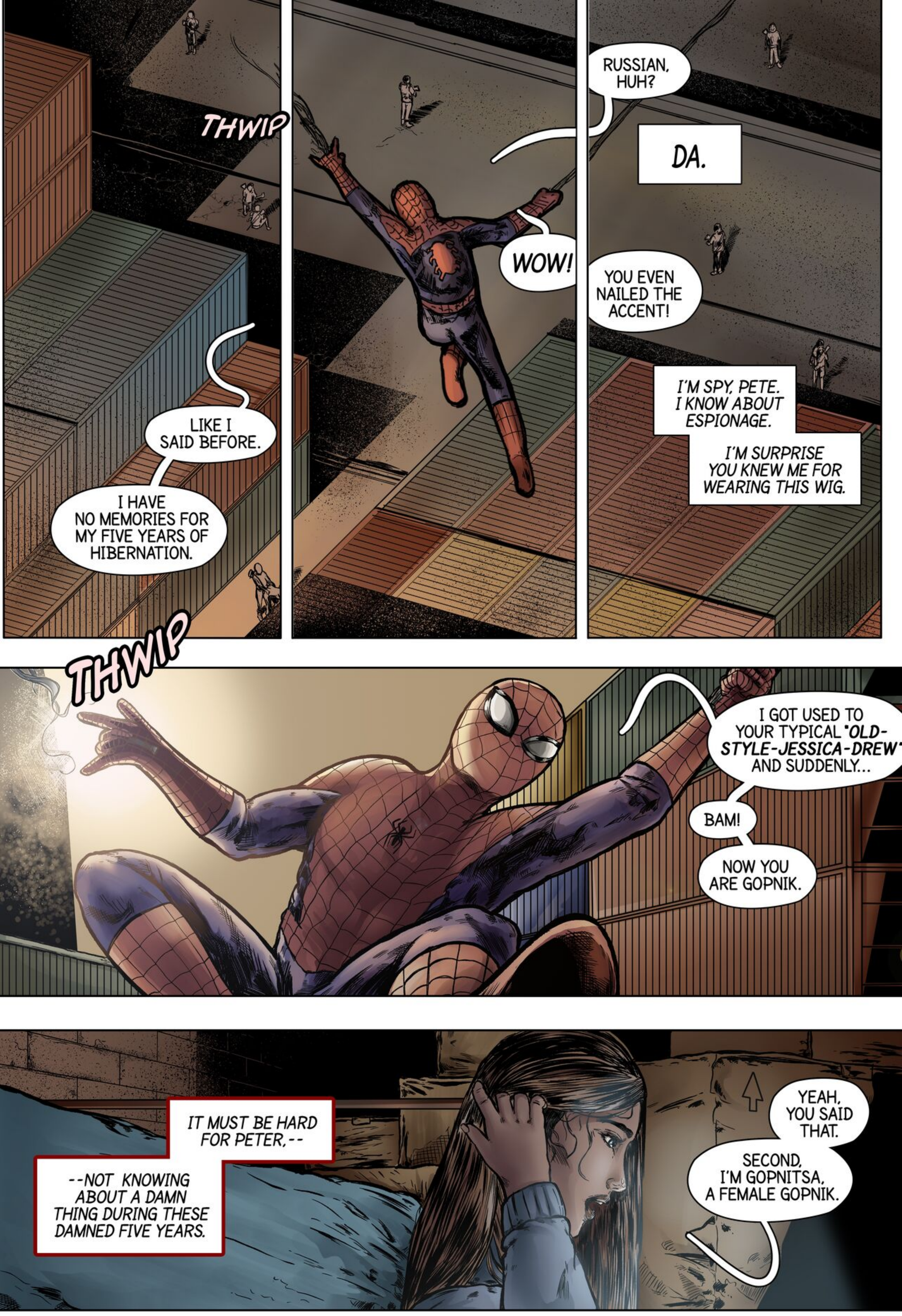

ART AND STORY
MBAH NDOLO
PARKER'S TRUE COLORS

SORRY, PETER. I DIDN'T WANT TO-
DON'T BE, JESS. I WANT TO.
MIGHT AS WELL FOR CLEARING MY MIND.
I HEARD THE NEWS. I GET IT. I'M SO SORRY.

PETER'S OLD APARTMENT, ALSO KNOWN AS JESSICA DREW'S HIDEOUT.
YOU SURE FOR THIS MISSION, SPIDEY?
LET'S SAY I'M DOING THIS BECAUSE YOU KEEP MY APARTMENT SAFE FOR FIVE YEARS FROM MR. DITKOVITCH'S EVICTION.
THANKS, PETER.
YOU'RE WELCOME, JESS.
OKAY. HERE'S THE THING....
ALL YOU NEED IS DISABLE OTTO'S PORTAL DEVICE.
EVER SINCE FISK BECAME PRESIDENT TWO YEARS NOW, HE GUARDS HEAVILY ALL OF HIS ASSETS.
DON'T ENGAGE. JUST GO STRAIGHT TO WAREHOUSE NEAR PORT CRANE.
GOT IT. FIND OTTO.
WAREHOUSE.

CAN I ASK YOU SOMETHING?
I STILL DON'T GET IT.
SHOOT.
WHY WIG?
WELL, YOU KNOW PETE,
IF A GUY LIKE NORMAN OSBORN BECAME S.H.E.I.L.D.'S DIRECTOR, WHAT WILL YOU DO?
QUIT THE JOB.
THAT'S WHAT I WANTED.
BUUUT... YOU KNOW HOW OSBORN'S MIND IS.
SO ME AND SEVERAL AGENTS WENT UNDERCOVER. WHEN OFF DUTY, WE USED NEW IDENTITIES.
I USED YOUR APARTMENT AS MY OPERATION, PLOTTING BEHIND NORMAN AND OTTO.
SO RIGHT NOW JESSICA DREW IS SLEEPING AT HER APARTMENT NOW.
AND HERE IS ONLY ILYANA RASPUTINA.


LIKE I SAID BEFORE.
I HAVE NO MEMORIES FOR MY FIVE YEARS OF HIBERNATION.
THWIP
WOW!
RUSSIAN, HUH?
DA.
YOU EVEN NAILED THE ACCENT!
I'M SPY, PETE. I KNOW ABOUT ESPIONAGE.
I'M SURPRISE YOU KNEW ME FOR WEARING THIS WIG.
THWIP
I GOT USED TO YOUR TYPICAL "OLD-STYLE-JESSICA-DREW" AND SUDDENLY...
BAM!
NOW YOU ARE GOPNIK.
IT MUST BE HARD FOR PETER,--
--NOT KNOWING ABOUT A DAMN THING DURING THESE DAMNED FIVE YEARS.
YEAH, YOU SAID THAT.
SECOND, I'M GOPNITSA, A FEMALE GOPNIK.

FIVE YEARS AGO...
THANOS SENT HIS ARMY TO WORLD'S MAJOR CITIES FOR DIVIDING US WHILE HE WAS IN WAKANDA...
...AND WE GOT NEW YORK.
WEB LOW, GUYS!
FYI, HEADING TO HQ FOR RELOAD.
COPY THAT, SPIDER-MAN.
COPY.
KABOOM
FUCKING COPY!
OKAY... THAT'S NOT GOOD...
UNDERSTOOD, SPIDER-MAN.
CATRIDGES ARE READY.
ONE BLOCK AWAY, SPINNERET.
LIKE USUAL, ROOFTOP DELIVERY.

MY HEAD...
HUH.
DO YOU REALLY NEED LARGE SCALE BATTLE LIKE THIS TO USE THE ENTIRE BELT?
THAT'S NEW--
SPIDER-MAN? YOU OKAY?
NO... THEY... LOST?
TIGER?
TIGER!
THAT DAY... THE UNIVERSE DRASTICALLY CHANGED.
EVERY WORLD FELL INTO CHAOS.
AND THEIR WORLD?
IT'S THEIR HALF.

PRESENT.
I'M ON BUILDING NEAR MAIN CRANE.
TRACKER ON YOUR SUIT COUNTS SEVERAL GOONS NEAR YOU.
NO SNIPERS.
THEY'RE TOO CONFIDENT. EVEN AFTER EVERYONE CAME BACK.
OKAY, JESS. NOW WHAT?
JUST PASS THE GUARDS.
I THINK AROUND TWENTY GOONS AT DOCK. WHY HERE?
AND JUST SEVERAL GUYS COVERING THE MAIN BUILDING?
YOU'LL SEE. JUST LOOK DOWN.
OKAY, WHAT'S--
WHAT THE-

YEAH... TAKE IT ALL, WHORE.
GOOD THING THIS BITCH IS DRUGGED OR ELSE, THOUGH...
WORKING TO OCTAVIUS IS WORTH IT! AND THIS IS JUST THE BONUS!
YOU DONE, MIKE?
FUCK, I NEED THAT.
YOUR TURN, JACK.

NO NEED, BUD. I JUST SHOWER HER ANYWAY.
FUCK!! MY LEGS!
SORRY, JACK.
GET UP, BITCH!
ON YOUR KNEES.
OPEN UP FOR PAPI~~
THEY DID IT, AGAIN, DIDN'T?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "AGAIN?"

REALLY...? "DADDY" ROLEPLAY?
REMEMBER PLACE, GIRL. REMEMBER YOUR PURPOSE.
MORE LIKE MASTER-SLAVE, DUH.
REMEMBER MY PURPOSE.
ALMOST...
YES!!

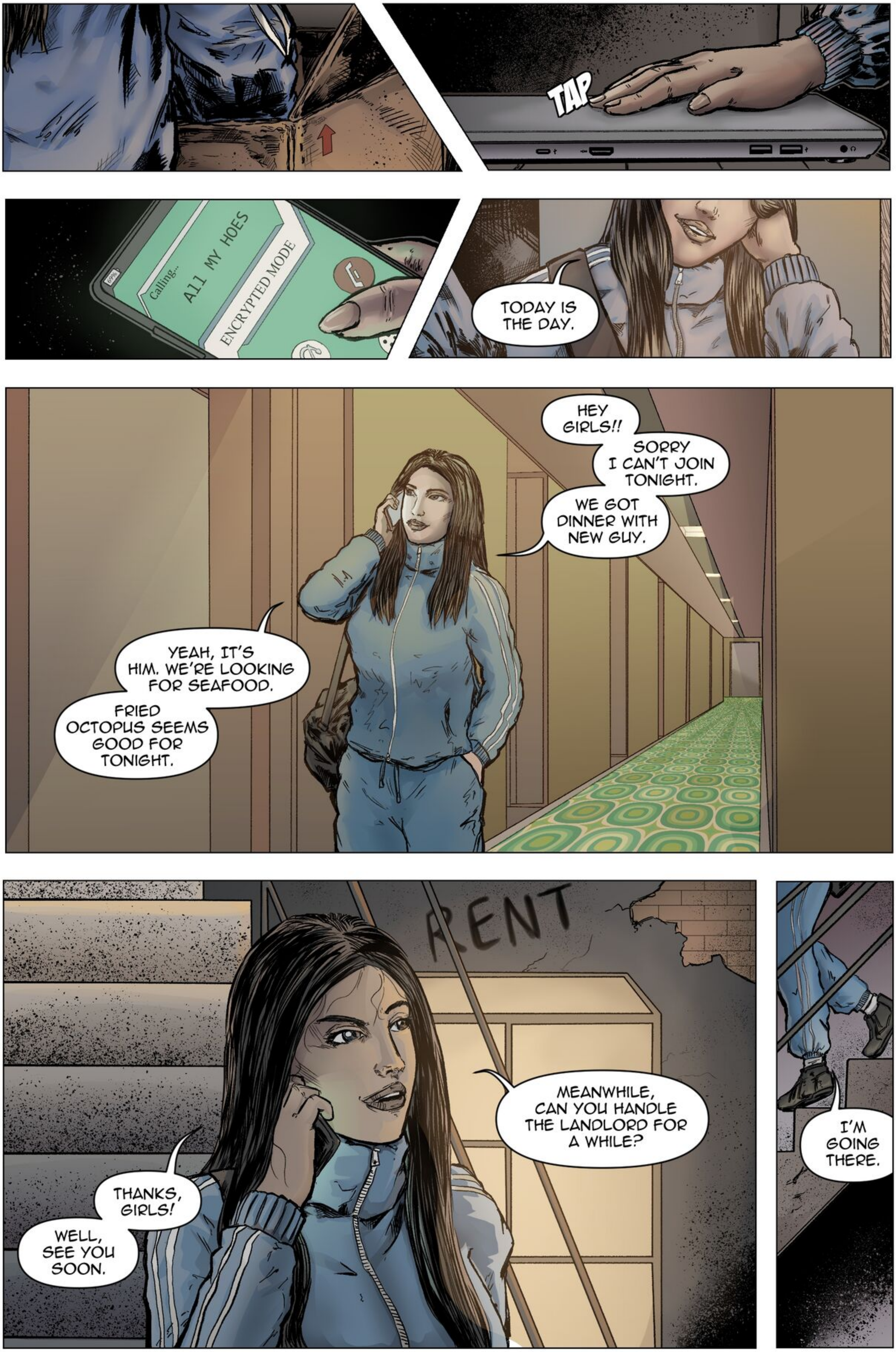
YES!!!
WHA-

FOR THE RECORD, I WAITED.
TWHIP
NOW IT'S TIME FOR PAY.
<MMFFHH!!>
SOMETHING IS COMING....!!
IT'S TINGLING!
THANKS FOR MENTAL IMAGE.
BRUH.
SORRY. FORCE OF HABIT.

THEY DON'T STAND A CHANCE.
I MEAN... FIGHT AGAINST A SUPERHERO?
YOU KNOW, "THE POST-CLARITY" MOMENT ALWAYS HITS LIKE A TRUCK.
NEVERMIND.
ARE THEY DEAD?
NO. THEY JUST WENT LIMP.
OH, GOD.
JUST... WEB THEM UP AND SEARCH THEIR KEYPASS.
THWIP
RIGHT ON CUE!!

WAIT, DON'T-
OKAY, THEY MUST HAVE ENTRANCE KEY...
...AT THEIR POCKETS. MUST BE.
WHAT ABOUT HER?
YOU'RE COMING?
THWIP
THWIP
MMMFFFH!!!
JUST GO, I WILL HANDLE THEM.
NO OFFENSE, BUT THIS IS OUR DREAM FOR YEARS. I MUST BE THERE AS WELL.
FINE, I WILL SEARCH THEIR CLOTHES.
I WILL HIDE THE KEY NEAR THE ENTRANCE SO YOU CAN JOIN ME.
GREAT. SEE YOU SOON, SPIDEY.

ANY LUCK?
YEP.
GOD, I WANT TO REWATCH IT AGAIN.
GENERAL KENOBI!
HELLO THERE.
SOMEWHERE THAT ONLY YOU AND ME CAN REACH.
ANY SUGGESTION TO HIDE THIS CARD?
SOMEWHERE THAT ONLY SPIDER-MAN AND SPIDER-WOMAN CAN REACH?
MY APARTMENT?
MMFF--
MMMFFH!!!
THANKS FOR THE MOOD, SPIDER-MAN. I REALLY NEED IT.
WELL, I'M FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN, AFTER ALL.
THANK YOU, SPIDER-MAN.
ILYANA, OUT.
YOU MIGHT NEED MY MODIFICATION ON YOUR WEBSHOOTER LATER.
I WILL.
RELAX, WE WILL END THIS. TOGETHER.


TAP
Calling...
All MY HOES
ENCRYPTED MODE
TODAY IS THE DAY.
HEY GIRLS!!
SORRY I CAN'T JOIN TONIGHT.
WE GOT DINNER WITH NEW GUY.
YEAH, IT'S HIM. WE'RE LOOKING FOR SEAFOOD.
FRIED OCTOPUS SEEMS GOOD FOR TONIGHT.
RENT
MEANWHILE, CAN YOU HANDLE THE LANDLORD FOR A WHILE?
THANKS, GIRLS!
WELL, SEE YOU SOON.
I'M GOING THERE.

NOW WHAT?
ACCESS GRANTED
HUH.
JUST LIKE THAT?
WHERE TO HIDE THIS NOW?
SOMEWHERE, WHERE ME AND SPIDER-WOMAN CAN REACH.

HUH, WEIRD.
NOTHING, EVEN NO BUTTONS. I GUESS OTTO'S LAB HAS ANOTHER LIFT.
MEANING I CAN'T JUST ENTER LIKE THEM. NEED ANOTHER WAY TO GET INSIDE.

LOOKS LIKE IT'S MY OWN PRIVATE ENTRANCE
MEANWHILE, I CAN USE SOME OF JESS' MODS FOR WEBSHOOTERS.

FORTUNE COOKIES FOR FREE?
AM I STILL ON AMERICA?
GLAD YOU LIKE IT.
"FOR EVERYONE, BECAUSE EVERYONE IS SURVIVOR," MY WIFE SAID THAT.
EVERYONE WAS BROUGHT BACK BY AVENGERS, BUT NOT ALL SURVIVED.
SOME SPAWNED AT WRONG PLACE, LIKE ABOVE CLOUDS OR MIDDLE OF SEA.
NOT TO MENTION PROBLEMS FOR HANDLING THE SUDDEN POPULATION.
NOW WITH THIS... PANDEMIC.
CAN'T ARGUE WITH THAT.
SHE CAME BACK, AND I'M SO LUCKY.
BUT I KNOW ONE THING, MISS...
Today is your lucky day, buuutt....
WE SURVIVED. AFTER ALL,
...SHIT HAD HAPPENED RIGHT EVEN BEFORE ALL OF THOSE FIVE DAMNED YEARS.

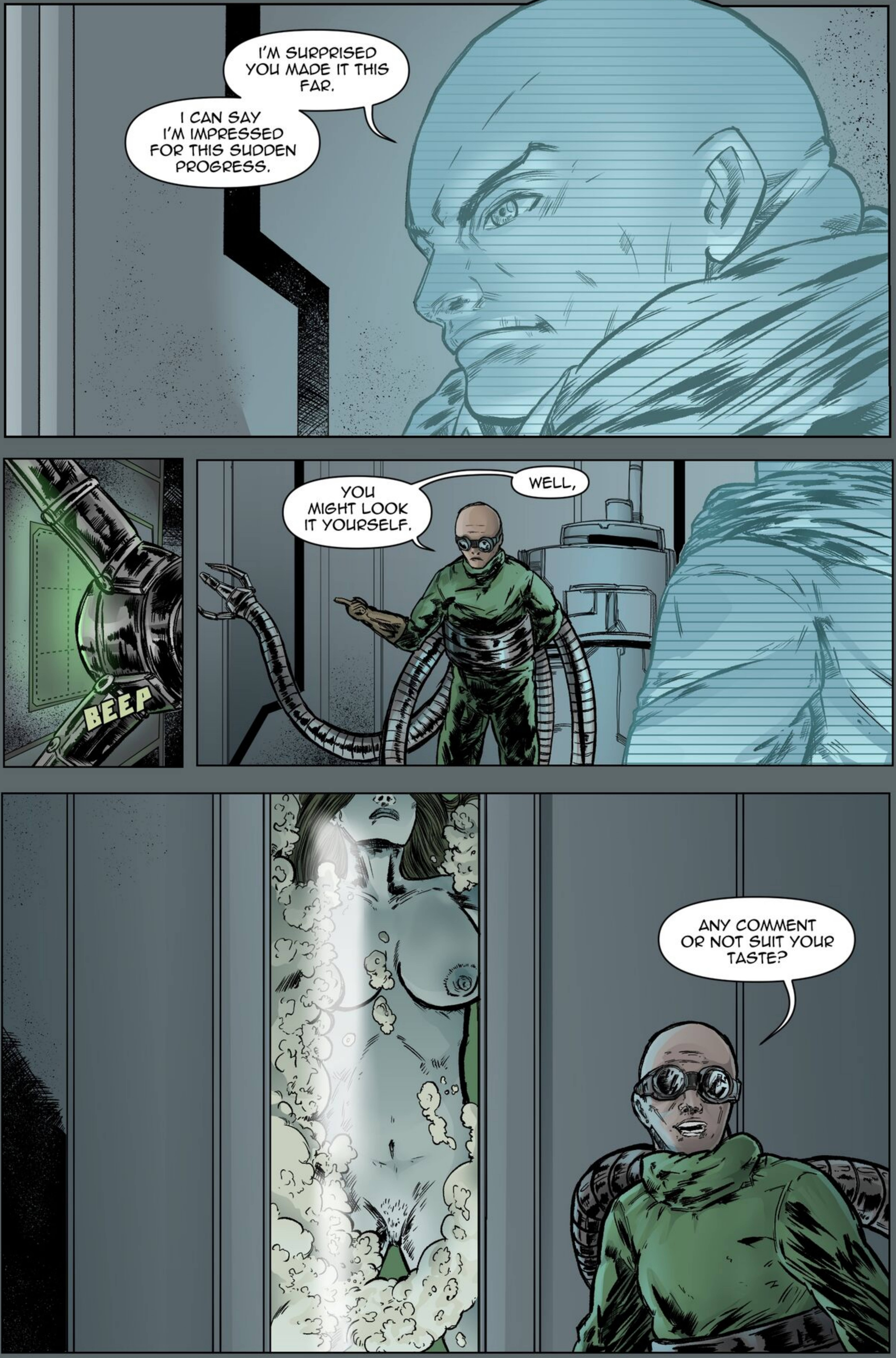
HUH, THEY'RE BACK EARLY.
DING
THWIP
WHA-
BEEP
BEEP
YOO...
DONE FUCKING THAT HOE?
MY DICK...
ARRGHHH...
THUMP
DING
MY BACK...

DAMN. WHY DO SUPERVILLAINS ALWAYS HAVE THE CLEANEST AIR VENT?
TOP TEN QUESTIONS THAT SCIENTI-
WHAT IS THAT?
HUGE BATCH OF UNKNOWN SUBSTANCE.
MADE BY SUPERVILLAIN.
TYPICAL VILLAIN'S LAIR.
REPORT, OTTO.
OTTO?

GREAT, IF I MAY SAY.
EVERYTHING WENT ACCORDING TO THE PLAN.
WE CAN BEGIN PHASE THREE TOMORROW.
GOOD.

UNLIKE PREVIOUS PROJECT,
WE ONLY NEED OUR FOCUS TO STAY *HERE*.
WITH UPGRADED SUPER-COLLIDER, WE FINALLY DID IT.
BUT INSTEAD LIKE PREVIOUS PLAN, WE USE THE SUPER-COLLIDER FOR NEW TACTICS.
OR, I CAN SIMPLY SAY: ***JUST GATHER THE NECCESARY INGREDIENTS.***

YOU GOT 24 HOURS.


I'M SURPRISED YOU MADE IT THIS FAR.
I CAN SAY I'M IMPRESSED FOR THIS SUDDEN PROGRESS.
BEEP
WELL,
YOU MIGHT LOOK IT YOURSELF.
ANY COMMENT OR NOT SUIT YOUR TASTE?

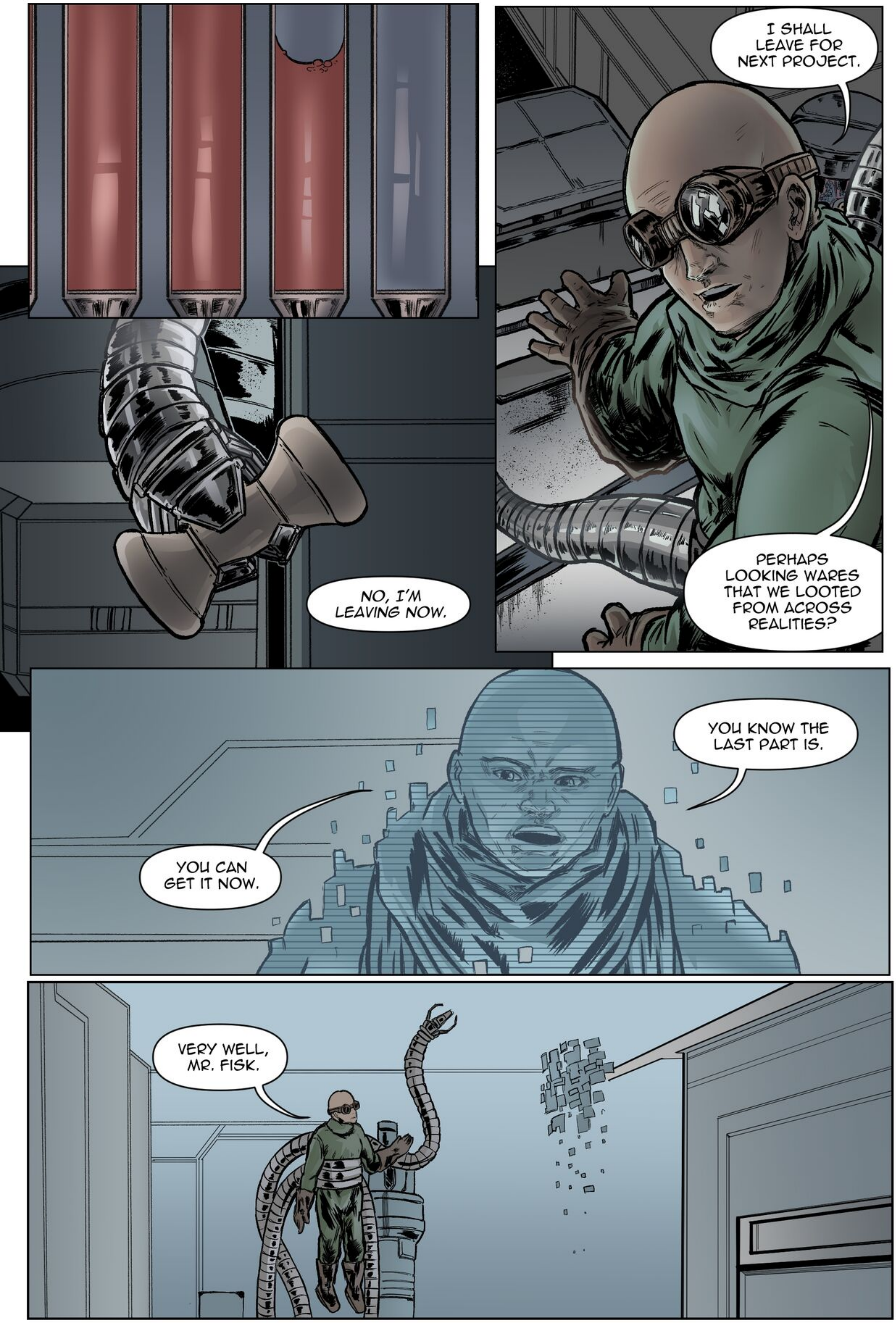
UNLIKE PREVIOUS PLAN, I THINK WE SHOULD-

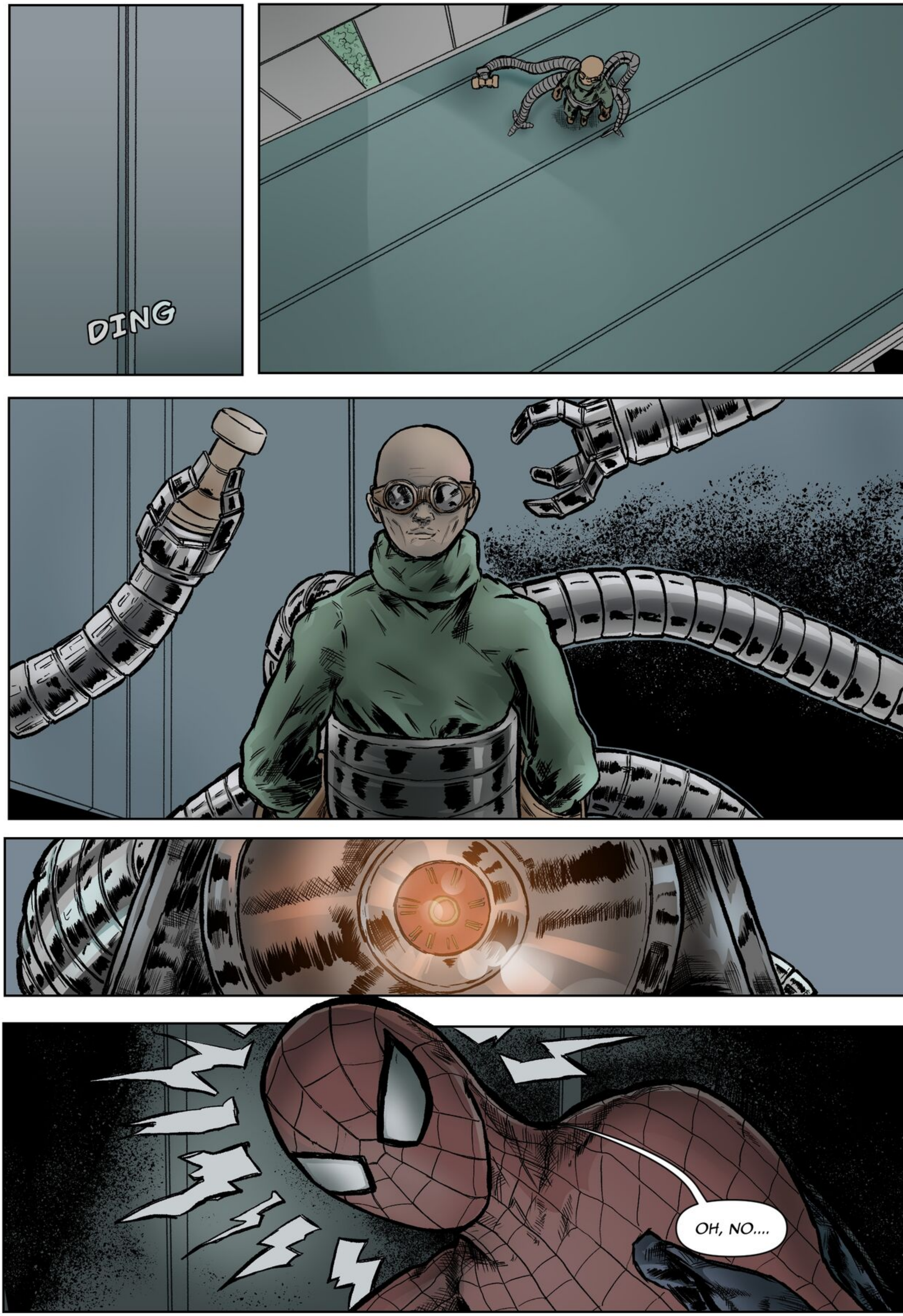
YOU LIKE?
LIKE A SLEEPING BEAUTY.
SHE'S PERFECT.

WHO IS THAT?
I CAN'T SEE A THING.
LIKE A FIRST TIME.

MANY MEMORIES WE MADE TOGETHER.
AND-
I WISH I WAS HERE TO SEE HER.
THAT'S ENOUGH.
CONTINUE THE NEXT STAGE.

ANY PARTICULAR NEWS RECENTLY?
NONE.
THOSE PESKY FOOLS AND THESE DAMN "RESPAWN", I HAD ENOUGH.
CONTINUE SPREADING THE BIOLOGICAL WEAPON, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE.
BEEP
VERY WELL, MR. PRESIDENT. AS YOU WISH.
I STILL HAVE MANY PLANS FOR KEEPING US FROM THOSE "PESKY FOOL".
LET'S SAY I WILL RETURN TO MY WORK...
WOOSH
GOOD.
...SCHEDULE, AS USUAL.


I SHALL LEAVE FOR NEXT PROJECT.
PERHAPS LOOKING WARES THAT WE LOOTED FROM ACROSS REALITIES?
NO, I'M LEAVING NOW.
YOU KNOW THE LAST PART IS.
YOU CAN GET IT NOW.
VERY WELL, MR. FISK.


DING
OH, NO....

!!!
PLAN B.
SMASH

ZAP
BZZZTTT
FINALLY,
OTTO!!
FACE TO FACE!!

WELCOME BACK, SPIDER-MAN!
OH GOD!
CLICK

KABOOM
HA!
THWIP!
MY TURN.

THWIP
THWIP
THWIP
THWIP
THWIP
BLAST IT!!!
FIVE YEARS OF ASS WHOOPING...
...COMING UP!!!

THIS STUPID WEB WON'T RIP!

RIIIP
EVEN GOT THE CABLES TOO?!!
WHOAAA!!!

!?
THWIP
THWIP
THIS ANNOYING WEB-
CLANK
BEEP
BEEP

CLANG
CLANK
ARGGHH!!
CLINK

DOC?
I THOUGHT YOU HAD FIXED THOSE ARMS' SYSTEM LONG AGO!
<PANT.>
CLANG
CLANG
<PANT.>
<PANT.>
BZZTT

HELLO, PETER.
WAIT, WHAT!?
KRAAAKKK
WELL, NOW WE FINALLY *SEE* EACH OTHER.
CLANG

HIIIISSSSS
YOU ARE IN MY PLAYGROUND.
BUT AGAIN...

YOU HAVE THE ENTIRE ROOM FOR ARMS REPLACEMENT?
WELL, AMONG OTHER THINGS.
AND PRETTY WELL ORGANIZED, TOO. I CAN GIVE YOU THAT.
10/10 BY IGN.

TOO SOON.
OH BOY...
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
CLINK
YOU'RE RIGHT, SPIDER-MAN.
TOO SOON.
RIZZZ
RIZZZ
SNAP

BUT WORLD CHANGED. TIME'S CHANGED.
YOU MIGHT COMEBACK FROM DEATH...
WELL, SPIDER-MAN.
AND HERE YOU ARE, FIVE YEARS LATE.
SO HERE'S MY ADVICE...
...THAT YOU SHOULD STAY DEAD!!

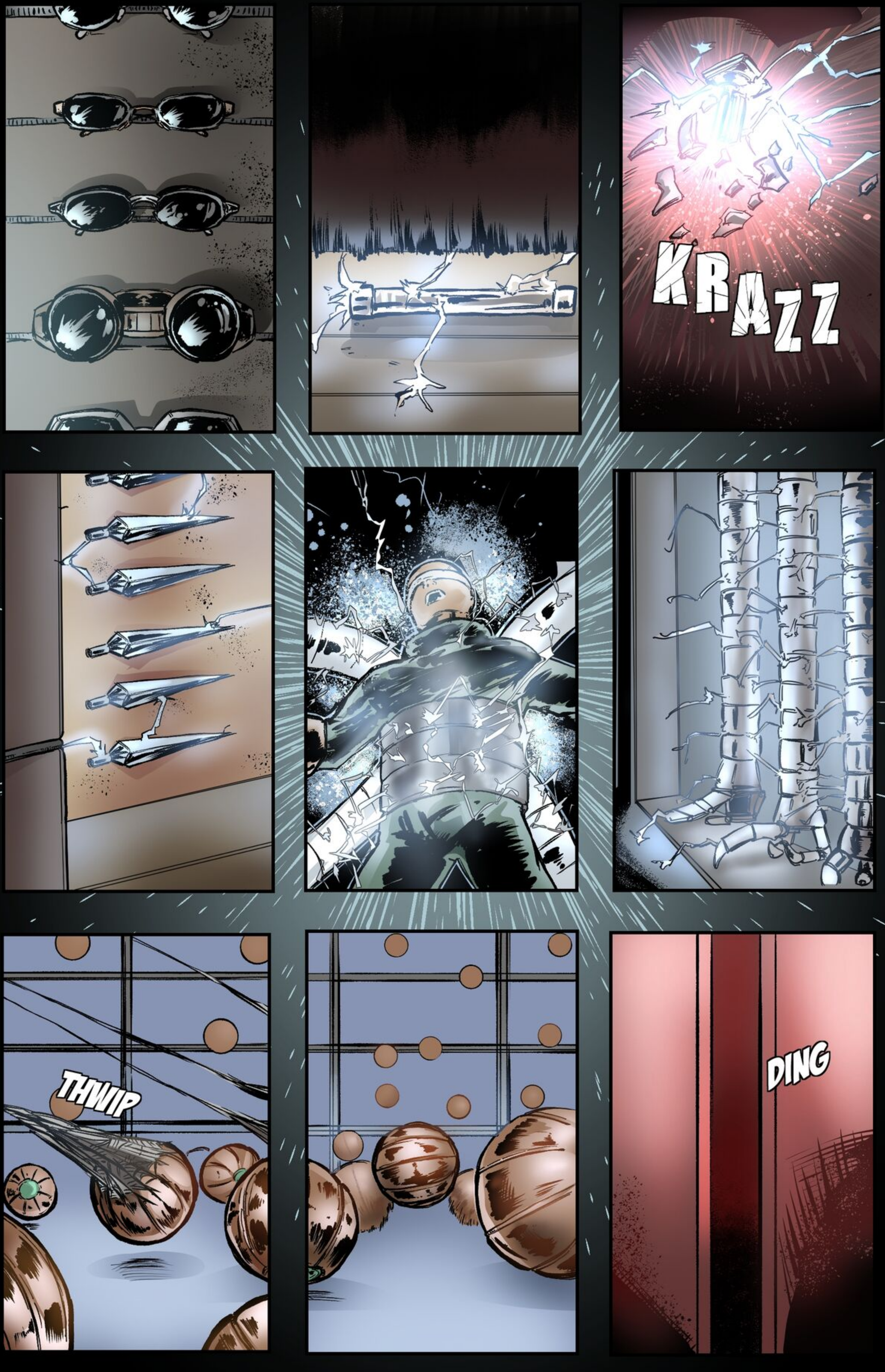
HERE'S THE THING.
BUT!
WOOOO....
SCARY~~
THIS ROOM IS ARMORY, RIGHT? INCLUDING THIS PUMPKIN BOMB.
AND WHY AM I ALWAYS IN SITUATION WHERE WEAPONS ARE INVOLVED?
I'M SCIENCE GUY. I LOVE SCIENCE. AS MY FIRST VISIT HERE, LET'S DO A TOUR ACROSS THIS LAB.
I BET EVERYTHING CAN BE UNLOCKED BY YOUR ARMS' SENSOR EARLIER TO SCANNER
LIKE THE ROOM FULL OF BATCH LIQUID? COULD BE NICE.

HOW ABOUT WE TAKE A SPIN FOR NOW?
WELL, IF YOU INSISTED, SPIDER-MAN.
HERE IS THE OFFICIAL TOUR THAT YOU ASKED FOR. SO...
WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE ABODE!!

I GUESS I WILL DO IT MYSELF, DOC.
DONT WORRY, I WILL BE BACK IF I NEED ASSISTANCE!
WELP!
BEGGAR CAN'T BE A CHOOSER.
GET DOWN YOU VERMIN!!
YOU PICK WRONG PERSON TO MESS WITH!
CLANG

YOU THINK I WILL LET YOU ESCAPE!?
FOOL!
DON'T WORRY, I WON'T TOUCH ANYTHING, *MUCH.*
LITERALLY.
THWIP!
BZZZZTT
THWIP!
THWIP!
BUT LOVE THAT CONFIDENCE, NOT GONNA LIE.
TOO SOON FOR THAT, DOC.
OR... *TOO LATE.*

♪♪
~I WAS LIGHTNING,
BEFORE THE THUNDER~
BZZZZTT
KRAKOOM
AARGGHH!!
I KNOW IT'S BRUTAL, BUT AGAIN...
THIS IS FOR YOU, JESS.
CRACKLE


KRAZZ
THWIP
DING

WOO
WOO
WOO
WOO
WOO
LET'S BURN THIS PLACE TO THE GROUND.
WHILE WAITING FOR JESSICA.
I FORGOT THIS PLACE IS LITERALLY UNDERGROUND, SO WHATEVER.

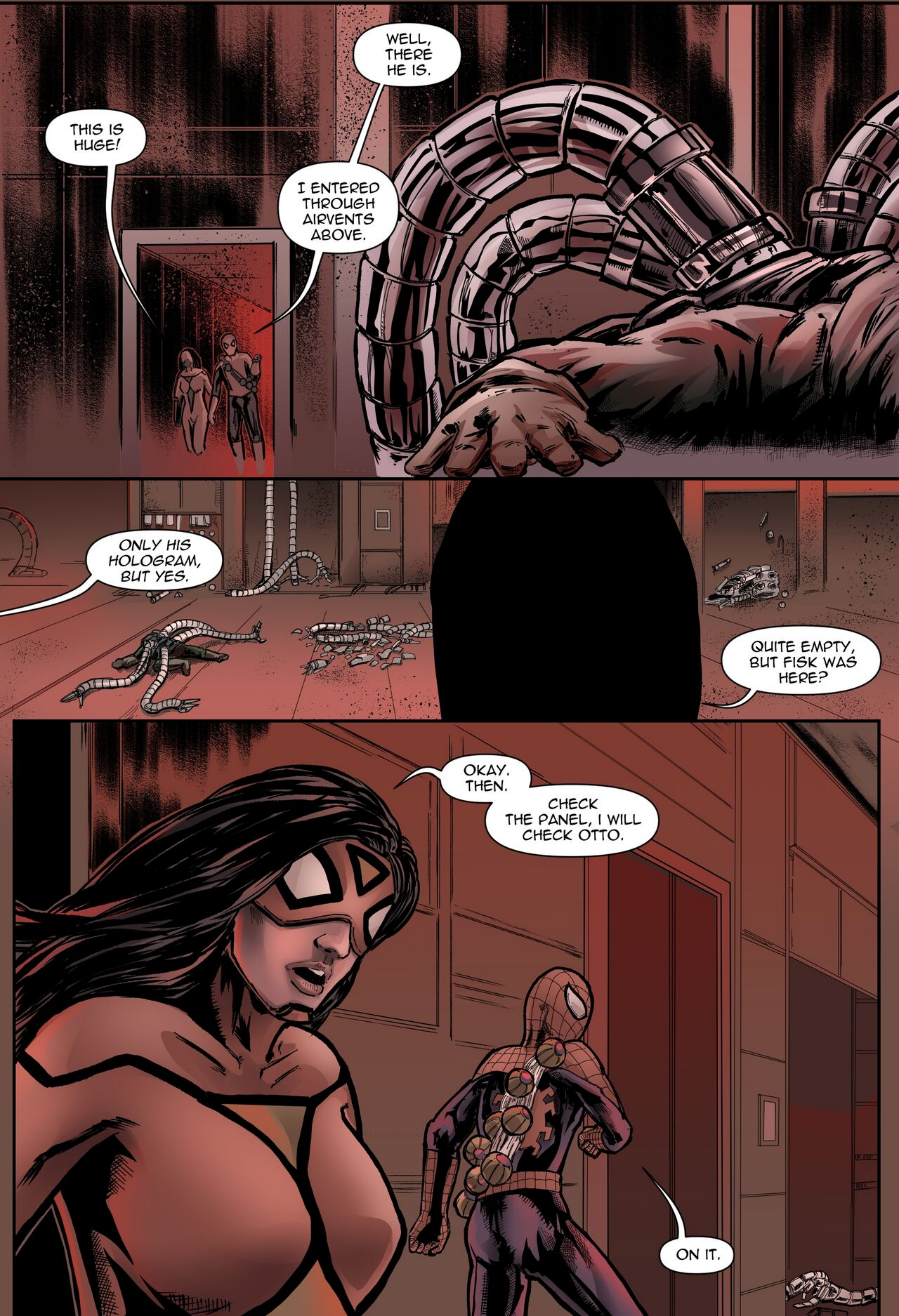
JUDGING BY THE BLOOD, IT HAPPENED RECENTLY.
WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
SILENT... MEANS EVERYONE IS KILLED.
CLAW MARKS?
BETTER HURRY.
HELLFIRE, WHAT DID YOU DO THIS TIME?

RIP
PETER, YOU DORK.
PUTTING KEYCARD HERE?
FIVE YEARS GAP NEVER CHANGED YOU, DIDN'T IT?
I WISH IT ALSO HAPPENED TO ME.
JUST AN OLD SCHOOL JESSICA DREW... WHAT A DREAM.
BECAUSE I DON'T BRING **ANOTHER ONE**.
GOTTA FIND HIM QUICK...

WHA-
HELP...
DING
JUST STAY THERE.
BOOOM
SPIDER-MAN!
FIND ANYTHING?!
DID YOU TAKE HIM DOWN?
YEAH! FOLLOW ME!
WELL, FATAL INJURY, AS USUAL, BUT STILL ALIVE.

ONLY THESE.
NOTHING ELSE.
WHAT DO YOU FIND?
SOMETHING BOTHERS ME ABOUT THIS PLACE.
THIS AREA HAS NO MORE GUARDS.
NO WAY. THIS FACILITY SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE A MAZE.
I EXPLORED ALL OF THIS FACILITY AND ONLY HAS TWO ROOMS. THIS,
...AND WHERE I WAS FIGHTING OTTO.
UNLESS MY SPIDER-SENSES BECOME RUSTY, BUT I DOUBTED IT.
MY SPIDER-SENSES TOLD ME NOT TO BOMB THESE CONTAINERS, SO...
IT STILL WORKS.
I'M SURE THIS FACILITY WORKS MORE THAN JUST STORING THESE CONTAINERS!

DID YOU FIND SOMETHING BEFORE FIGHTING OTTO?
THE WAY WILSON REACTED TO THIS WOMAN, I CAN SAY THIS IS IMPORTANT PERSON.
THIS WOMAN AND LIQUID ARE THE MAIN INTEREST OF THIS LAB'S.
IN SHORT, THIS IS A CULTIVATION FACILITY.
I SAW OTTO TALKING TO KINGPIN, WELL, HIS HOLOGRAM.
THEN A WOMAN INSIDE CONTAINER FULL OF THIS, LUKE SKYWALKER STYLE, SHOWED UP.
YOU ARE RIGHT, MY SENSES TOLD ME SO FOR NOT HARMING THESE CONTAINERS.
BUT WE WILL TAKE SAMPLES OF THIS LIQUID, JUST FOR CASE.
THAT'S A TWIST, BUT AGAIN, THIS IS HUGE DISCOVERY.
LEAD THE WAY.
WE NEED TO SEE THIS WOMAN.
MY PREDICTION FISK USED THIS LAB AS RESSURECTION PLAN FOR HIS LATE WIFE.


WELL, THERE HE IS.
THIS IS HUGE!
I ENTERED THROUGH AIRVENTS ABOVE.
ONLY HIS HOLOGRAM, BUT YES.
QUITE EMPTY, BUT FISK WAS HERE?
OKAY. THEN.
CHECK THE PANEL, I WILL CHECK OTTO.
ON IT.

SHIT, FRIED COMPLETELY.
GUESS WE DO THIS IN HARD WAY.
HUH,
IT'S EASIER THAN I THOUGHT. I DIDN'T EXPECT TO OPEN THIS LIKE A CAN OF SOUP-
CALM YOURSELF, JESS.
BUT WHERE IS...
DAMN, IT HURTS.
I SPOKE TOO SOON.
OW!

...HIS HEAD?

DAMN.
WHA-
SPIDER-MAN?!
THWIP

!!
JESS!!
WHIIFF
KLUNK

SLAASHH
OF COURSE HE HAS MORE TRICKS. NOTHING CAN SURPRISE ME FOR DOC OCK.
UGH!
THUUD

BOOOOM
NEVER KNOW HE COULD FOOL MY SPIDER-SENSE.
SHIT!
OKAY, I CAN ASSUME IT'S A PORTAL.
DID HE MENTION SOMETHING THAT BEFORE?
NO.
BUT I HAVE A THEORY FOR THAT.
BUT WE NEED TO TAKE CARE YOUR WOUND FIRST.
I HAVE PAINKILLER, DON'T WORRY.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, SPIDER-MAN?

YES, SPIDER-MAN. I WANT TO HEAR YOUR THEORY TOO.
WHAT YOU SEEK HERE IS NOTHING MORE THAN CULTIVATION LAB.
BUT AGAIN, YOU MIGHT KNOW IT ALREADY.
INSTEAD GO TO HARBOR AND SECURE ILLEGAL WEAPON, DRUGS, IMMIGRANT AND SLAVES WHICH HIGHLY GUARDED BY FISK'S GOONS, YOU CAME HERE.
YOU MUST BE STALKING THIS OPERATION FOR LONG TIME, AND STRAIGHT TO THIS *ORDINARY* PLACE.
WELL, I'M SURPRISED, INDEED.

KLIK
THWIP!
FLUUSHH
HA HA HA HA!
ANY LIGHT OBJECT WILL BE DIRECTED TO CENTER PORTAL!
OKAY, *THAT* SURPRISES ME.
WHAT A FEEBLE MIND.

YOU'RE RIGHT.
GONNA WAIT FOR THROW ANOTHER ONE.
HE'S STALLING.
SHUT UP, OCTOPUS HATCHLING.
THIS TIME, YOU WILL SEE ANOTHER CREATION OF MINE, DESPITE THE FACT-
RAAAAAH!
VERY WELL.
SPIDER-WOMAN...
YEAH?
I THINK YOU SHOULD USE THE PAINKILLER NOW.
ON IT.

FREEEEE....

HUNGRY...
SSSHHH
FOOD!!!
WHAT KIND SYMBIOTE IS THIS?!
WHAAM!
NO IDEA!
BUT WE KNOW IT'S SUPER ANGRY!

HUNGRY FOR FOOD? DON'T WORRY, I GOT SOME.
THWIP
ZAP
GRAAAH!!
COME AND GET SOME!
READY, SET, AND...
RAAAGH!!

OH, GREAT. OCTOPUS HATCHLING TRIED TO ESCAPE.
TIME TO RUN.
THIS LAB IS WASTED, ANYWAY
ENJOY YOUR NEW LIFE, SPIDER-MAN!

THOOOM
OH, FUC-
OW...
BONE CRACKS...
DEFINITELY NOT A GOOD SIGN.
SHIT.
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
JESS!
THWIP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP

GOTCHA!
SSHHHHHH
FUCK.
BAM
CRACK

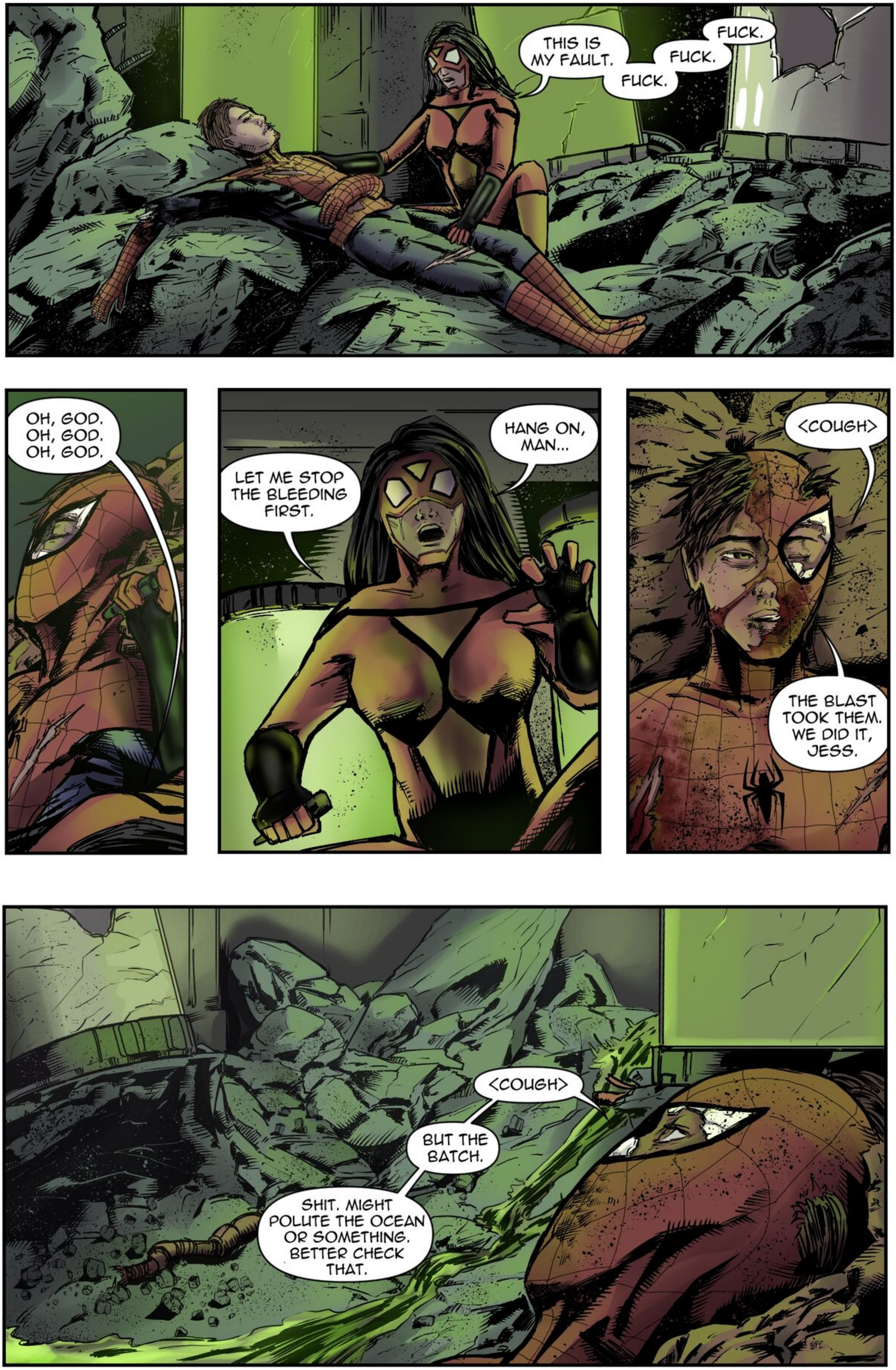
THOOM
CRACK

BAM!
KLIK

KABOOM
PETER!!

IT BLEW INTO THE STORAGE ROOM.
FUCK.
HE TRIED TO ZAP IT.
CLEVER.
BETTER BOMB IT ANYWAY WITH THIS LAST GRENADE.
IS THAT?
I BET THAT OCTOPUS BASTARD HAD ESCAPED.
DON'T DIE YET, PETER PARKER. YOU STILL DON'T MEET MJ YET.
CLACK
CLICK

OH GOD...
THWIP


THIS IS MY FAULT.
FUCK.
FUCK.
FUCK.
OH, GOD. OH, GOD. OH, GOD.
HANG ON, MAN...
LET ME STOP THE BLEEDING FIRST.
<COUGH>
THE BLAST TOOK THEM. WE DID IT, JESS.
<COUGH>
BUT THE BATCH.
SHIT. MIGHT POLUTE THE OCEAN OR SOMETHING. BETTER CHECK THAT.

THERE MUST BE A WAY. JUST WAIT. TRUST ME!
FUCK, THE ARM!
HOW DO I TREAT THAT?! SHIT!
GUYS?! CODE RED. I REPEAT, CODE RED!
SET A HELP AT HARBOR. HURRY!
STAY ALIVE, CHAMP!
YOU JUST COMEBACK TO LIFE, HANG ON, TIGER!
YOU STILL HAVE MANY THINGS TO DO!
TO BE CONTINUED...